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CLASS OF FEBRUARY

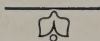
1918

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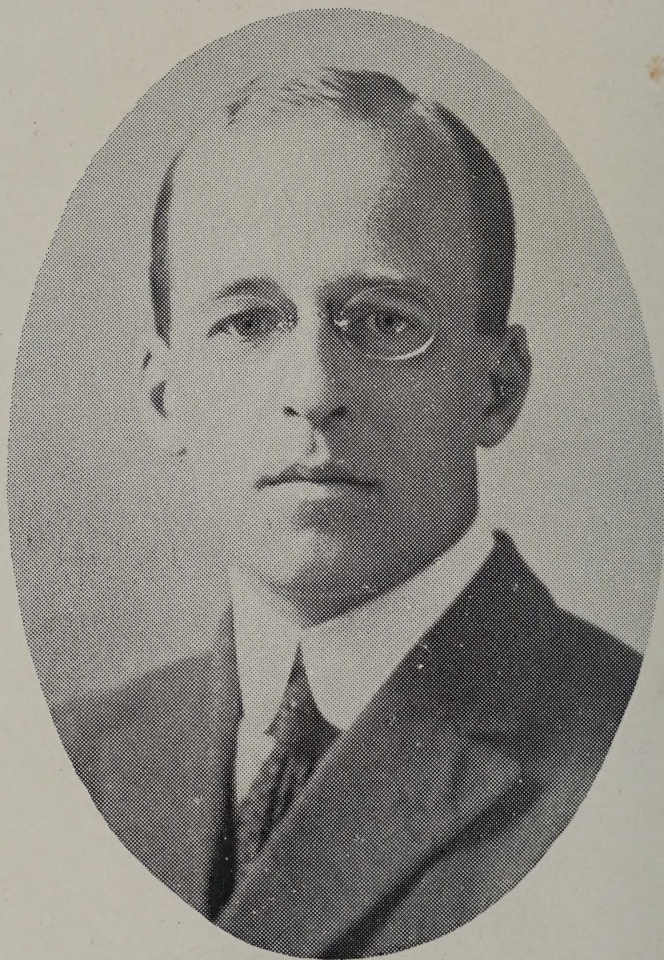
OFFICERS

P. ERNEST DESCHENES, President.
FANNIE E. YATES, Vice-President.
C. GORDON WHITAKER, Secretary.
MILTON E. PARKER, Treasurer.



MOTTO

“He Conquers Who Endures.”



DEDICATION
TO
ARTHUR D. WHITMAN.

We dedicate this book in appreciation of his extreme good fellowship and his ever willing helpfulness.

FOREWORD.

We have collected in this book the records of the doings of the Class of February, 1918, so that in after years they might recall pleasant memories.

HENRY KONOWITZ, Chairman,
MURIEL BRODERICK,
MARY ROGERS,
EDMUND WINTERBOTTOM,
HILARY SWENSON,

Class Book Committee.

History of the Class of February, 1918

Very early one cold morning in February, just four years ago, when the lazy Seniors and sleepy Juniors were just about to rise from their beds, two hundred thirty-one little "Freshies," the latest product of the grammar schools, were seen scurrying around in the lower corridors of dear old N. B. H. S. in a vain effort to locate the Auditorium. This was the nucleus of the brilliant class of February, 1918 which is now about to graduate. But what changes have been wrought since then!

At that time the girls were most becoming in pigtails and big pink and blue bows, while the boys strove to look manly in knee pants. How inviting were the banisters! How we delighted in sliding through the slippery corridors! And how the novelty wore off as the punishment was laid on!

Shortly after our entrance into school, we were tendered a reception by the Senior Class, just to make us better acquainted with the school and our teachers. The memory of this pretty social long lived in our minds and we tried very hard to follow the advice which the Seniors who had "been through the mill" so kindly gave us.

The rest of our Freshman year passed like most Freshman years do. We were constantly in trouble, owing to our "freshness" and were exceedingly grateful when, "like angels' visits, few and far between," vacation came, and we were Sophomores!

The Sophomore and Junior years were mostly spent in teaching and teasing "freshies". We soon showed our proficiency in dancing and began to grace the cadet dances and "Pops" with our worthy presence. These years saw us initiated into the various school activities and now most every one belongs to some organization or other. We have a splendid representation in Athletics, Cadets, both Glee Clubs, the Bird Club and the Debating Society.

First along, we had considerable difficulty in electing the right officers for the class but this was remedied in our Junior year and now the following hold office:

ERNEST DESCHENES—President.
FANNIE YATES—Vice-President.
GORDON WHITAKER—Secretary.
MILTON PARKER—Treasurer.

By far the most interesting year was the Senior year. Then came the Freshman Reception, when we all did our best to create a noble and dignified impression upon the youthful Freshmen. Our Prom was attended by unusual difficulties but nevertheless was successful.

Our Class Play was a "howling success" we all agree. The returns proved a great addition to the treasury and much credit is due to the performers who did indeed nobly well.

By the end of the Senior year the sifting process had reduced us to seventy-six in number, sixty-four of whom are members of the original class, the other twelve having joined later, deeming the class worthy of them.

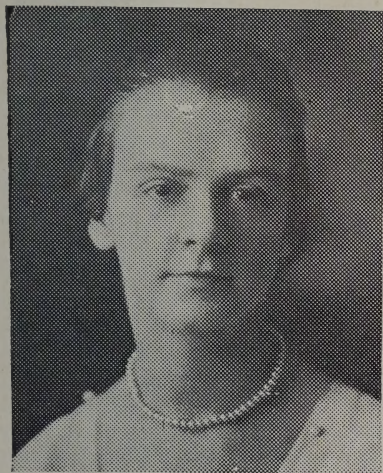
We have indeed spent a happy four years together, and looking back we see that "we have done those things which we ought not to have done, and left undone those things which we ought to have done", but here we are on the threshold of a greater and nobler existence, as it were.

Let us strive to do each day's nearest duties and in these stirring times let us be of service and assistance to the many who need it.

Chester Ulewich who left our class this very year has shown the patriotic spirit of the class by joining Uncle Sam's forces. Let us not lag in doing our bit to help in any way possible, that so we may be a credit to ourselves, our school, and our country.

FANNIE YATES, Class Historian.

OUR ROSTER



ELSIE MAY ADDY.

“And all went merry as a marriage bell.”

Elsie is kept busy and happy with outside things and was never known to have the “blues”. She is a good commercial student and will surely make good when she is out of school.

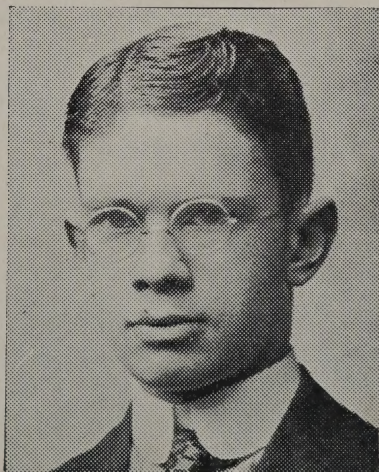
Knowlton, Commercial.

ROGER WARREN ALMY.

“He was the mildest mannered man.”

Roger is a very polite and orderly boy. He never hurries, is always on time, speaks gently and ought to be a poet.

Middle Street School, Scientific, Bird Club.



HOWARD GOULD AMES.

"One vast substantial smile!"

Always on deck for anything in the line of mischief and constantly giving a public free-for-nothing performance of Puck. "Count" is the general manager of the famous Three who have given the class its noble reputation, and is very strongly opposed to "Labor Unions." "Little, but, O, my!"

Parker, Commercial, Freshman Reception Committee, Senior Prom Committee.



EMILY ANDRADE.

"She is pretty to talk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

Emily has an eye for uniforms, you just bet. She is so jolly and full of fun that we can't blame anyone for liking her to extremes.

Betsey Winslow, General.

EDNA FRANCES ANDREWS.

"In virtue nothing earthly could surpass her."

A very reserved and good girl, faithful to lessons and never giddy or foolish.

Knowlton, Commercial.





GLADYS ARDEN.

"Infinite riches in a little room."

A lively little being, popular in the Glee Club and Orchestra, too. Helen's shadow and one of Mr. Arey's favorites.

Congdon, College, Orchestra, Ewayea Club, Alpha Board, Kinyon's.

ROLAND AUGER.

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun!
Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun;
Whose temper was generous, open, sincere;
A stranger to flattery, a stranger to fear."

"Our Athlete!" As an athlete and scholar Roland cannot be excelled. He plays football, basketball and tennis with equal skill, and never gets below B in studies. He does have a good time in school, but is terribly bashful with girls.

Knowlton, Scientific, Cadets, Glee Club, Tennis Manager, Track, Tennis, Football, Honor Student, Dartmouth.



HELENA SOUZA BARTHOLO.

"Learned and wise."

One of our essayists. Dances and the like never trouble Helen. She is studious, almost to a fault, and has a great faculty for learning which we all admire.

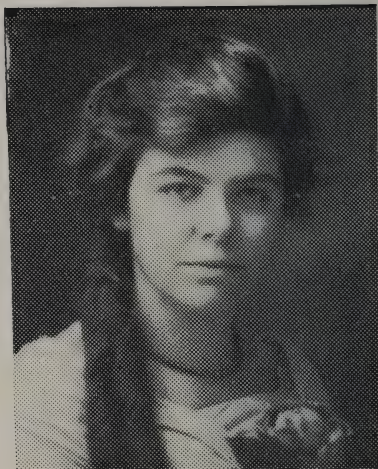
Ingraham, College, Honor Pupil, Wellesley.

WINIFRED CECILIA BEEHAN.

"I am not of many words."

No—Winifred never speaks unless spoken to. She is very sedate and never acts foolishly.

Congdon, Commercial.



MURIEL GERTRUDE BRODERICK.

"O, happy sort, that all the way
To heaven hath a summer's day."

Muriel, a very coy and winning miss, has had a most enjoyable time all through the **four years** of school. Nothing bothers her, and she goes her own "sweet way."

Allen F. Wood, Bird Club, Literary Club, Class Book Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Herrick's Institute.

EDWARD JOHN CARROLL.

"An officer and a gentleman," our worthy Cadet Captain.

"Ed" makes an ideal loving husband, as no one who saw the classic play will doubt. He is a comedian of no small note, yet studies his lessons like a good little boy.

Middle, College, Captain of Cadets, Freshman Reception Committee, Class Play Committee, Class Play.





ANNABELLE CHRISTIAN.

"Give thy thoughts no tongue."

Annie doesn't talk very much. She keeps her thoughts all to herself and thus avoids much trouble that "gabbing" causes the rest of us.

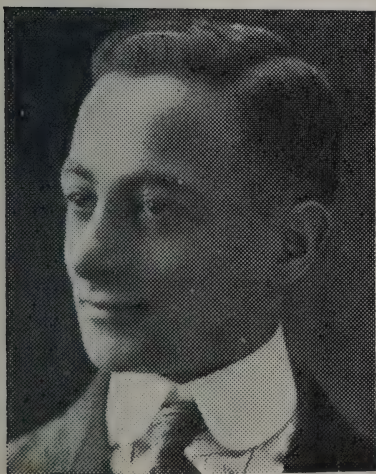
Congdon, Commercial.

EDMUND CODY.

"His life was gentle and the elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand
up
And say to all the world: 'This was a
man.'"

Taking all in all, "Doe" sure is a fine fellow. He can toot a clarinet to perfection and make love on stage and off beautifully. Hit by the "blind archer" some time ago and now the "spark of love has burst in flame," even if it were kindled by "Greenwood."

Ingraham, College, Class Play, Class Prophet.



JOSEPH COHEN.

"A fig for care; and a fig for woe!"

"Joe" is a "regular guy." He is expert in skipping periods and "bluffing" recitations. Nothing ever worries Joe.

Knowlton, Scientific, Washington Government School.

LEAH COHEN.

"Haste makes waste."

Leah never was known to hurry. She takes life just as it comes. If she gets a lesson, alright; if she doesn't, alright; and that's the end of it.

Knowlton, General, Bridgewater.



SADYE COHEN.

"My mind to me a kingdom is."

A well-balanced girl, with common sense and good judgment. Our salutatorian! Just the opposite of Joe.

Knowlton, General, Honor Student, Bridgewater.

MARY ELEANOR CONNOR.

"You des take a li'l of de bluest ob de skies,
"A cloud fo' de lashes, and you got Miss
Mary's eyes."

"Sweet Miss Mary, sweeter dan you know," is a very dear, attractive girl, whose simple sincerity has made her very popular with both the boys and girls.

"Where's my French paper?"

*Betsey Winslow, Bird Club, Literary Club,
Debating Society, Class Play Committee.*





IRMA MABEL COOK.

"Hence, all you vain delights."

Irma doesn't trouble herself about mere school matters. She doesn't take a very active part in class affairs and is very reserved.

Barnstable High, Commercial.

HELEN LEONARD CROWLEY.

"Neat, not gaudy."

Helen always puts in a neat appearance, which makes her very attractive. She prefers out-of-town people to those in New Bedford. There's a reason.

Parker, College, Bridgewater.



NELLIE DANIELS.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low—an excellent thing in woman."

An excellent student, whose only fault is not talking loud enough in recitations, although on some subjects she can do all that is necessary.

Congdon, Commercial.

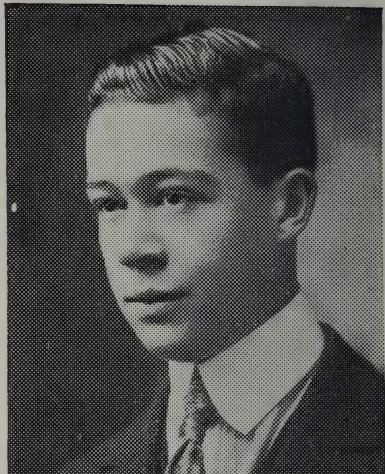
PHILIP ERNEST DESCHENES.

"When will such a wonder live again?"

"Duke" is an authority on anything all the way from women to Fords. Our Class President and exceedingly speedy in more ways than one. Very clever, however. Second member of the noted Three and Ames's, "defender, redeemer and friend."

Wanted: A brake for Duke's speech.

Parker, Commercial, Class President, Freshman Reception Committee, Chairman Banquet Committee, Alpha Board, Baseball.



MARION EASTWOOD.

"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day."

Marion has nice rosy cheeks and a pretty smile. Most of her time is devoted to outside work, for you know she is a "good scout."

Parker, Commercial.

MARY ELEANOR GIFFORD.

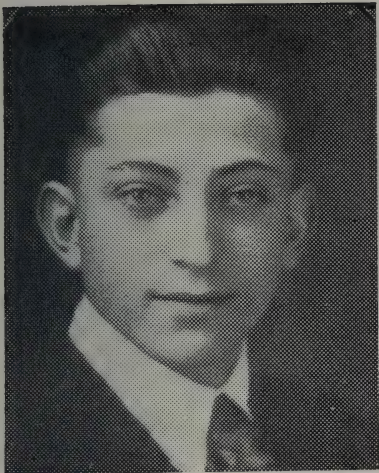
"Modest, pure and sweet!"

Mary took the leading part in the class play and like everything else, she did it most creditably. She is a dear and pretty girl, full of quaint sayings, and extremely popular.

"There is an 'Aiken' worse than any pain."

Allen F. Wood, General, Literary Club, Bird Club. Class Play. Bridgewater.





MAX GOLDBERG.

“And he’s a man good enough.”

A mathematics shark and therefore an “angle-worm.” “Loves the ladies,” but they ought to take care, since he plays the “fiddle,” and so “strings ’em.”

Allen F. Wood, Scientific, Orchestra.

MARY MAYNARD GOLDTHWAITE.

“On with the dance!”

Mary could dance “on and on and on,” and never get tired. She never, never worries, and always takes things by the “smooth handle.”

Parker, General, Freshman Reception Committee, St. Luke’s Hospital.



INGA GLADYS GUNDERSEN.

“As sweet and musical as bright Apollo’s lute.”

Everyone knows how musical Inga is! She belongs to the aristocracy of the school and is also very proficient in pulling heartstrings.

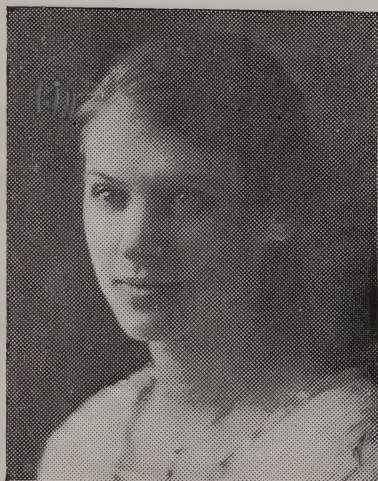
Ingraham, Scientific, Orchestra, Motto Committee.

ABBIE ELIZABETH HALL.

“I love its giddy gurgle,
I love its fluent flow,
I love to shoot my mouth off,
I love to hear it go.”

Abbie must talk—and giggle, too! Once she is started she drives everyone’s “blues” away and breaks up many a class. “Just one laugh after another.”

Rodman, Commercial.



EMMA MAY HALL.

“Her stature tall.”

Yes, Emma is very tall, but none the worse for that. She is one grand commercial student and Miss Cleveland’s attendant spirit.

Parker, Commercial.

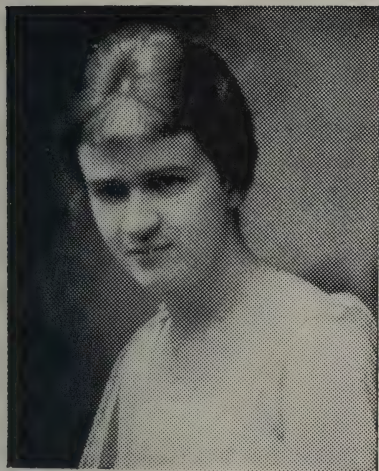
ELEANOR RICHMOND HAMMOND.

“A simple maid and proper, too.”

A very well-behaved young lady, who never causes any trouble and is always ready to help.

Middle, Commercial.





EMILY LEWIS HATHAWAY.

"Sweet as the primrose that peeps beneath the thorn."

A model girl with a fine conception of propriety. We can't any of us conceive of her ever being disorderly, for she is an example of what we should all strive to be.

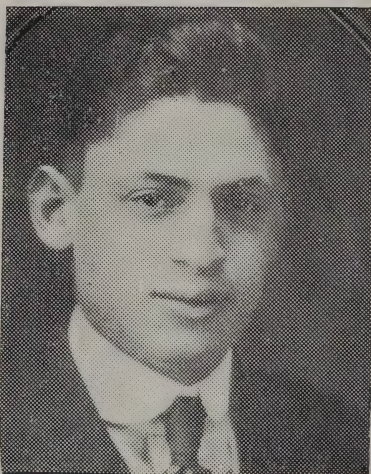
Parker, College, Simmons' College.

WILLIAM GILBERT HORVITZ.

"Though vanquished, he could argue still."

There never was a time when Horvitz wasn't ready to start an argument and keep it going. But one thing he never can dispute. Resolved, That Horvitz will get the booby prize at the next Beauty Show. But he's a "jolly good fellow," just the same.

Ingraham, Scientific, Massachusetts Institute of Technology.



HELEN ELIZABETH HUGHES.

"I'll be merry and free,
I'll be sad for nobody."

Nope—Helen won't worry for anyone. You simply can't get her "goat." Maybe she leaves it at the "Bluffs," where she goes "in the good old summer-time." She knows about everything and everybody down there, even the bandstand. Ask her.

Parker, College, Ewayea Club, Debating Society, Class Giftorian, Representative to Woman's Club, Basketball, Hospital.



ALICE DOROTHY IRVING.

"Grace was in all her step, heaven in her
eye,
In every gesture dignity and love."

Our Class Baby—in years, but not in
size. She is a winsome thing and not at
all boisterous.

Parker, College, Westfield Normal School.



SYLVIA KEMPTON JAMES.

"And kind as kings upon their coronation
day."

Very conscientious and retiring. Never
"butts in," never talks loud, and isn't
especially fond of lessons, either.

Middle, Commercial.

EDITH ELIZABETH JOHNSON.

"Always busy—never in a hurry."

Edith takes plenty of time for everything,
but keeps right on and never loafs. She
isn't at all gay or "smart," acts properly
and does creditable work in stenography.

North Dartmouth, Commercial.





HENRY HARRY KONOWITZ.

"Let me have men about me that are fat."

He of the fairy-like frame has a smile second only to Ames's. "Konny" is a most popular member of the Glee Club, too. When he sings we can vouch for the words, but you have to go outside for the "air."

"We must have unity."

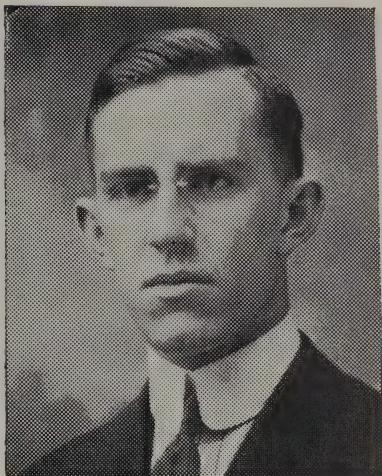
"I have a little shadow."

Clinton High, College, Glee Club, Class Play, Chairman Class Book Committee, Football, Track, Cheer Leader, New York Law College.

DANIEL LANE.

"We grant, altho he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it."

Lane is a very conscientious fellow, with a fine sense of humor that makes him see everything from the funny side. He is a physics shark, and his only fault is being a woman-hater and awfully bashful. He would rather have a kitten than a girl for company any day.



STELLA LEIGHTON.

"Here's a heart for every fate."

Stella has met with all kinds of luck since she has been at school, yet she always comes back, makes up her work and wins laurels right and left. There's a good deal we can learn from her character.

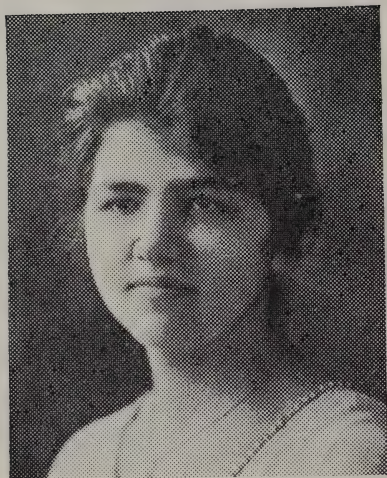
Allen F. Wood, Commercial.

GEORGE AUGUSTINE LEWIN.

"There is no loss in being small;
Great bulks but swell with dross."

"Buster isn't very big, but he is, every
inch of him, a perfect gentleman. He is a
good and willing student.

*Knowlton, College, Class Ode Committee,
Holy Cross College.*



ELSIE CAROLINE MACQUARRIE.

"O dark, dark, dark, amid the blaze of
moon!"

Elsie has the loveliest dark hair and eyes,
and a bright, sunny disposition, which even
attracts people over the 'phone. "'Nuff
said."

Parker, Commercial.

ALICE MACKAY.

"Fair as a star when only one is shining
in the sky."

Alice is a beautiful, quiet girl, who dresses
in the latest styles direct from Paree. How-
ever, she never tries to make herself con-
spicuous, yet is always noticed.





BERTHA KATHRYN MENDOZA.

"A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded."

Bertha doesn't believe in wasting words on anyone. She is very good in studies and we expect great things of her.

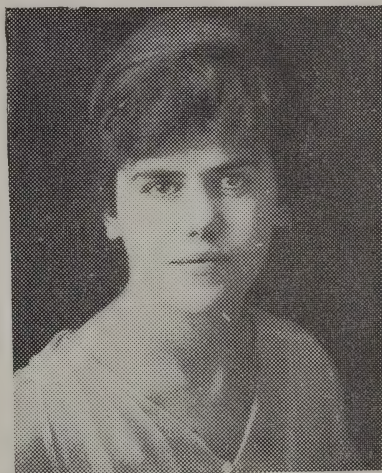
Congdon, Commercial.

MARION LOUISE METCALF.

"I chatter, chatter as I go."

Marion can start a conversation on absolutely nothing and keep it going, too. She is happy and care-free, with many friends, but we hardly ever hear her mention "boys."

Ingraham, Commercial, Literary Club, Class Ode Committee.



ESTHER MARGARET MURRAY.

"I could a tale unfold."

Esther tells the most bewitching "promenade" stories you ever heard, and acts them out, too, in the lunchroom. Acting is her specialty anyway, but she can sing, being in the Glee Club, as well as act, and is an inexhaustible source of amusement.

"Have you heard of Esther's engagement?"

Parker, General, Class Play, Glee Club, Literary Club.



ALBERT INGRAHAM PAINE.

"They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts."

Albert isn't a "grind" or a "shark" or anything like that, but is a real honest-to-goodness "plugger". He studies well and has an unusual amount of good old-fashioned common sense.

Highland Grammar, Holyoke, Mass., Scientific, Honor Pupil, Annapolis.

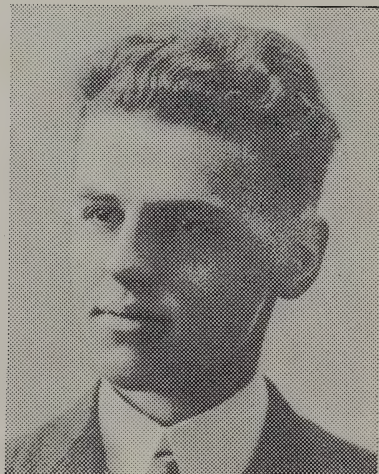


MILTON ELLSWORTH PARKER.

"I am not in the roll of common men."

Parker has all the dignity becoming the offices of First Lieutenant and Class Treasurer. Belongs to the cream of the social element, looks like a fashion-plate from Hart Schaffner & Marx, and is a geometry shark.

Parker, College, Class Treasurer, 1st Lieutenant of Cadets, Freshman Reception Committee, Banquet Committee.



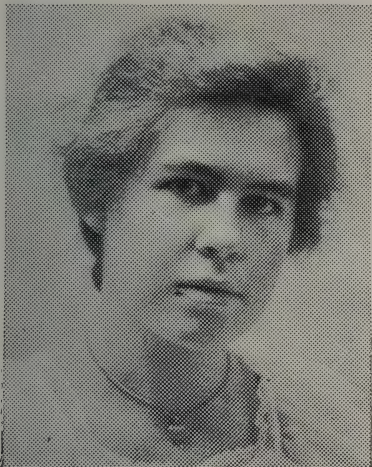
FLORENCE MAY PARKINS.

"The fair, the chaste, the unexpressive she."

"Florrie" isn't exactly a "brick" but she honestly has "conspicuous hair". She is a jolly girl and wears a sunny smile, the kind that won't come off.

Knowlton, General, Bird Club, Literary Club, Bridgewater.





ALICE ROSE PETERS.

"Patience herself."

Alice is Patience personified. She is never angry or "fussed up" and is very clever.

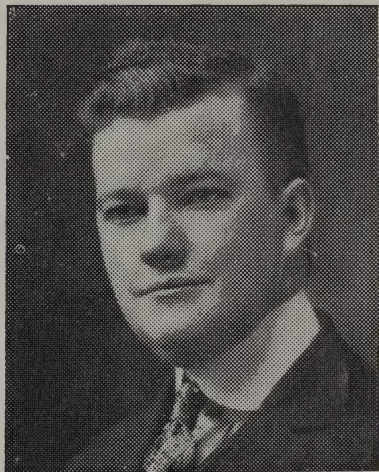
Parker, College, Literary Club, Bridgewater Normal.

JOSEPH G. PHELAN.

"Past all expressing."

Joe constantly reminds us all of the fourth act of a tragedy, Hopeless. He usually arrives in time for benediction, but when a lady's in the case—oh, then it's different, isn't it, Joe?

Middle, Commercial, Cadets, Senior Promenade Committee.



DOROTHY GORDON PIERCE.

"Whose little body lodged a great mind."

Dorothy is very small to hold such a big position as Valedictorian, yet she surely deserves it and beats us all when it comes to brains! She is sociable and friendly, never "budds in," and can shoot baskets, too.

Rodman, College, Valedictorian, Alpha Debating Society, Bird Club, Class Ode Committee.



SOPHIE PRISCILLA PORTNOY.

"With a twinkle in her eye."

Sophie and Stella are inseparable! We all love to hear Sophie give oral book reviews, especially of love stories, she has such an interesting way!

Knowlton, Commercial.



HELEN MARIE POTTER.

"Led with Delight."

Helen loves dances, movies, and in fact everything pertaining to a good time. She has a great many friends and takes life pretty easy.

Westport High, General, Truesdale's Hospital.

ELIZABETH FRANCES POWERS.

But O! she dances such a way
No sun upon an Easter day
Is half so fine a sight.

Elizabeth's dainty toes have won her great fame indeed. She is a very sociable individual, noted for minding her own business.

Parker, College, School of Applied Art.





HYMAN SAMUEL QUEEN.

"For solitude is sometimes best society."

Queen takes life very seriously indeed. He doesn't spend time foolishly and gets all he can from his studies.

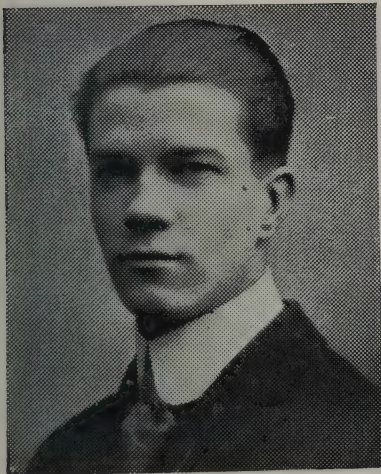
Allen F. Wood, College, Boston University.

MAY OLIVE RAMOS.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired;
Courteous though coy, and gentle though retired."

Mary has some truly admirable qualities. She is earnest, sincere, well-liked by most everybody and succeeds in all she undertakes.

Allen F. Wood, General, Bird Club, Literary Club, Glee Club, Fitchburg Normal.



FRANCIS PAINE REED.

"Genteel in personage,
Conduct and equipage."

Francis surely starred as a passionate lover in our Class Play. None of us thought he could act so well, but maybe it was just natural, who knows?

Middle, College, Cadets, Textile School.

MAGDALENE ELIZABETH RITCHIE.

“—— what she will to do or say
Seems wisest, virtuous, discreetest, best.”

Of good sound judgment, very humorous, especially in English, and business-like is Magdalene. She has had a busy time at school, serving on committees and the Alpha Board. As a result of faithful study, she is now an essayist of whom we are justly proud.

Congdon, Commercial, Honor Pupil, Alpha Board, Class Play Committee, Literary Club.



ELMER GATIE ROBINSON.

“My only books
Were woman's looks.
And folly's all they've taught me.”

Elmer is a first rate lady-killer. Every girl he sees is a “peach,” and he raves about them all. However, he is a good athlete and helped the football team out considerably.

Knowlton, Scientific, Football, Cadets, Textile School.

MARY ADELINE CUMMINGS ROGERS.

“It would talk—Lord! how it talked!”

Leader of the Gab Society and challenges anyone in the school to a talking match. Loves to howl, squeal and pepper everyone's soup. Delights in flirting with other people's beaux, and first along caused a good deal of excitement until we all found out she was only joking.

Jireh Swift, General, Class Ode Committee, Class Book Committee, Ewayea Club, Benton's.





SARAH MAY RUSSELL.

"In truth, sir, she is honest, pretty and gentle."

A very pleasant yet quiet member of the class, which is a complement when you consider it is the empty vessel that makes the most noise.

South Dartmouth High, Commercial, Simmons College.

MARY ELIZABETH RYAN.

"And Latin was no more difficile
Than for a blackbird 'tis to whistle."

A rather husky individual who finds Latin easier than anything else. A good sport though, and blessed with the gift of "gab".

Ingraham, College, Radcliffe.

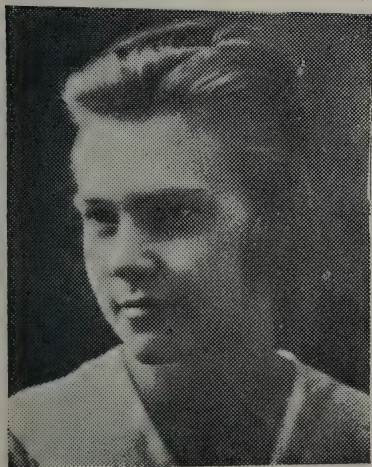


RUTH ST. GERMAIN.

"I am sure care's an enemy to life."

Ruth doesn't like to be troubled about lessons and things like that. To have a good time is her chief ambition.

Knowlton, Commercial.

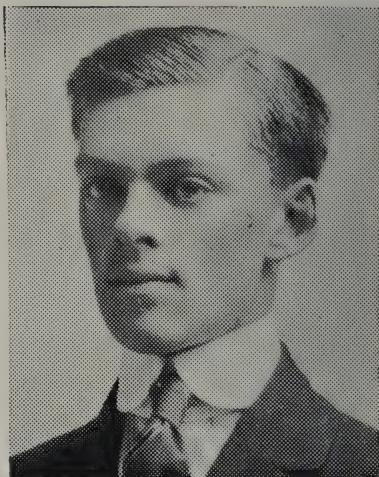


EDWARD WILLIS SHERMAN, Jr.

"A man severe he was."

"Bill" is a very proper youth. He neither smokes, chews nor swears and only occasionally drinks soda-water. But he can "cut up" when the time comes. Good in athletics and studies and has his own decided opinions.

Allen F. Wood, Scientific, Orchestra, Band, Boy's Glee Club, Football, Freshman Reception Committee, Class Play Committee, Class Play, Alpha Board, Massachusetts Institute of Technology.



MARY CATHERINE SQUIRES.

"My heart
Is true as steel."

An honest, truthful girl with a good deal of ability. She never brags but just "produces the goods."

Middle, Commercial.



STELLA STERN.

"A cheery lip, a bonney eye, a passing, pleasant tongue."

As I have said before she and Sophie are twins. They are always happy, very pleasant, and furnish loads of fun when you know them.

Knowlton, Commercial.





MABEL ELLAN STONE.

"As chaste as ice and as pure as snow."

Our class Poet! Mabel wrote the class Ode and also the music for it which certainly is a great distinction. She is credited with good work in the class room and is also the treasurer of the Glee Club.

Congdon, General, Ewayea Club, Literary Club, Bridgewater.

MARTIN HENRY SULLIVAN, JR.

"What care I when I can lie and rest,
Kill time and take life at its very best."

Very popular with the ladies and extra good at pool et al. He isn't what you would call absolutely lazy, but just doesn't like work.

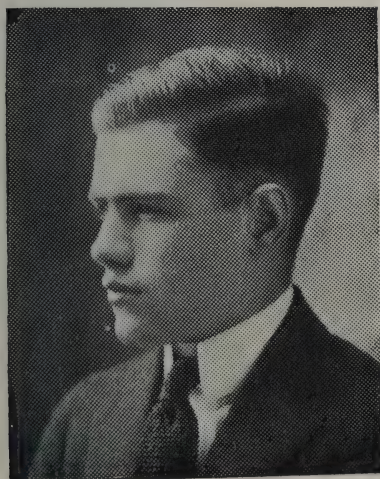


HILARY SANFORD SWENSON.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

"Jock" a football genius of great renown, is a divine dancer and has many lady loves of whom he fervently sings in the shower room after football games. How do we know? Lessons are of secondary importance with him since he has a doctor's certificate forbidding him to study more than fifteen minutes a day.

Middle, Football, Assistant Basketball Manager, Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

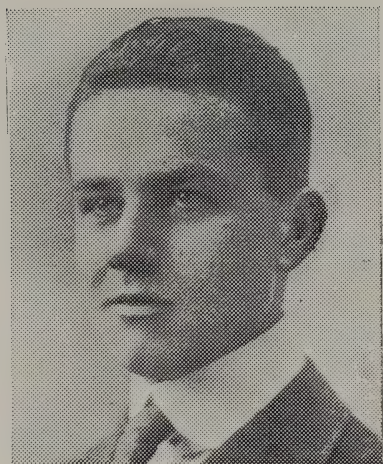


MARION WATKINS.

"Begone, dull care, thou and I shall never agree."

Another actress! Marion also took part in the Class Play. She loves to dance and have a good time, yet is a good student.

Parker, College, Class Play, Smith College.



CLARENCE GORDON WHITAKER

"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat,
And therefore, let's be merry."

A charter member of the Knights of the Sons of Rest and one of the noted Three heretofore mentioned. "Hank" can talk all kinds of nonsense and is a staunch friend of all good-looking girls.

*Parker Street School, Commercial Course,
Class Secretary, Baseball, Ex-Cadet Sergeant,
Chairman Freshman Reception Committee,
Chairman Senior Promenade Committee.*

GRACE HOWLAND WHITNEY.

"As merry as the day is long."

Grace is more fun than you can imagine. She is clever too, both in school and in gym, and a member of the first "arkward squad." Right dress! Shameful how we dress, isn't it Grace?

Middle, Commercial.





EDMUND WINTERBOTTOM.

"He cast off his friends as a huntsman his pack,
For he knew when he pleased, he could
whistle them back."

"Ed" is a happy medium. He can "raise cane" with the best of them yet act properly in due season. He is popular with the ladies yet held in estimation by the boys. Ed has a temper and when he is bad "he is horrid."

Rodman, Scientific, Glee Club, Librarian of Detating Society, Band, Class Ode Committee, Class Book Committee, United States Navy.

DORA FANNIE WISHNIETZKY.

"I wandered lonely as a cloud."

Dora is a real accounting shark. She doesn't mix very much with the rest of the class but goes her own solitary way.

Knowlton, Commercial.



FANNIE YATES.

"She is fair, she is good, she is kind."

Fanny is a prominent member of about everything. Be it music, dancing, athletics, French or English she is right there and seems to enjoy all of these sports, but she is specially proficient in keeping young.

Knowlton, Commercial, Vice President, Class Historian, Literary Club, President Ewayea Club, Captain Girls Tennis Team, Basketball, Decorating Committee, Senior Prom Committee, Freshman Reception Committee.



THELMA LOTTIE DAVIS.

“For if she will, she will, you may depend
on ’t;
And if she won’t, she won’t, so there’s an
end on ’t.”

Thelma has a little will all her own and
doesn’t care what people think, if she is
satisfied. Very good in studies generally,
even though a prominent member of the
“don’t worries.”

*Fall River Tech, Commercial, Tennis, Kin-
yon’s.*

HELEN R. ZIMMERMAN.

“Last but not least.”

No—not by any means. Zimmie’s chief
delight is in wielding clubs and dumb-bells.
She is an all-round “gym girl” but has a
decided failing for dead language.

CLASS ODE

By Mabel Stone.

Now we rejoice for triumphs won
 'Neath Alma Mater's care
As victors from the finished race
 Their first-won laurels bear.
Soon on life's stage begins the part
 Which Fate would have us play;
God give us each a trusting heart
 To strengthen day by day.

Instructors friendly, loyal, true,
 Accept our gratitude
For guidance wise and mandates mild
 Given in kindly mood.
Dear schoolmates, while we say "Good-bye".
 Like clouds in winter skies
The thoughts of parting shadow joy
 And tears would fain arise.

In years to come when skies are dark
 And doubts and fears appall,
Our hearts shall hear 'mid all the strife
 The motto's clarion call;
"Endure; He conquers who endures!"
 Have courage! Dare! Endure!
And sure as sunshine follows show'rs,
 Success will follow sure.

Class Prophecy of the Graduating Class of February, 1918

Oh Esther Murray, tell to me
The futures of my friends
By second sight and clairvoyancy
Now that their school-time ends.
“Ah well,” quoth she, “a draught you’ll need
To bring upon you sleep
As Rip Van Winkle had of old,
A slumber long and deep.
Put bright new silver in my hand
And you shall have that dream
And you shall see that brilliant band,
Led by my magic gleam.”
I drank the cup she handed me
And soon in slumber fell;
A vision rose from bended knee
And struck a brazen bell.
A scene arose before my eyes—
It was O’Leary Square.
“Duke” Deschenes was selling pies;
Elizabeth Powers was there.
Across the square from Thomas Dibb’s
I heard a mirthful holler,
A Paine caused me to shake my ribs,
He was falling through his collar.
I read upon a billboard bright
A liniment for all pain—
’Twould lower weight, ’twould increase height,
And made by Daniel Lane.
The best of teachers is Mary Gifford;
She is a cooking teacher.
How to plank steaks on a board,
This is her leading feature.
Irma Cook, with a Red Cross cap,
Just like in the book,
A tabby cat she holds on her lap,
’Twould make any man look.
Annie Christian, true to her name,
Is a Y. W. secretary.
Her name, indeed, has risen to fame,
In that she makes all merry.
Roland Auger is addressed as “His Honor,”
A ponderous judge is he.

He sentences those who stand on Browne's corner
 To jail or pay a large fee.
 Sophie Portnoy, always happy,
 Smiling all the time,
 Her classmates find her never scrappy—
 To the goal of popularity she'll climb.
 One day in June, as I passed by,
 Said Sadye to Leah Cohen,
 "You talk so much of shoes, I now see why
 You couldn't be salutatorian."
 Misses Leighton and Metcalf in congress we find,
 In chairs once held by men,
 Both of the Jeannette Rankin kind
 In speech as well as pen.
 The poet says "they serve who wait—"
 They also "love" who "serve."
 Miss Davis plays the "deuce" with fate,
 In tennis she does not swerve.
 Edith Johnson, her work has found
 To aid the poor and needy.
 As a social worker covers much ground,
 And relief is quick and speedy.
 A woman fine is Bertha Mendoza;
 Be it known to all mankind,
 I'm told has had many a proposer,
 But has left them all behind.
 On Sargent Field, while at the game,
 I saw a host of cars;
 The drivers to the bleachers came
 Smoking Swenson's Prime Cigars.
 Hark! Hark! The dogs do bark!
 Girl Scouts have come to town!
 Eleanor Hammond is on a lark
 To do all things up brown.
 An office of state has Nellie Daniels,
 The navy sec.—you know.
 She knows the bays and straits and channels
 Like dear old Uncle Joe.
 Misses Bartholo, Ritchie and Whitney,
 Overwhelmed by tempestuous weather,
 Sought refuge at once in a jitney,
 And rode off in the rain altogether.
 Elsie MacQuarrie and Mabel E. Stone,
 They both have very hard names,
 Have recently invented a new razor hone;
 It is sold by Sylvia James.
 Roger Almy is now a surveyor,
 He takes in all at a glance;
 In winter time he's a food purveyor
 And he wears MacMillan pants.
 Alice Peters, a bashful maid,
 Far removed from frivolity,
 Her artistic senses never fade,
 "High as the Alps in quality."
 Fannie Yates to the ladder of fate has clung,
 A manager is Miss Yates.

And when the celestial banners are flung
 She will manage the Golden Gates.
 Willis Sherman deserves a hand,
 His acting is sublime—
 He plays first horn in the cornet band
 And with his feet beats time.
 A fine old scout is Joseph Phelan,
 Who billowy whiskers grew,
 Through which, when Joseph went a-whalin',
 The zephyrs gently blew.
 Winterbottom, Edmund, legislator,
 A member of the bar,
 In youth he was a strong debater,
 Hark! Hear that sonorous R-R-R.
 A woman wise is Dora Wishnietzky,
 She runs a store complete.
 The store is called "The Five and Tensky,"
 She keeps it very neat.
 Hyman Queen, the boy wonder,
 A German shark was he,
 He seldom ever made a blunder,
 (The teacher could see.)
 Edna Andrews, a public speaker,
 Who always a large crowd draws,
 Although her voice couldn't be weaker,
 She brings forth loud applause.
 Gordon Whitaker, a strapping man,
 For years was gone away.
 He now returns whene'er he can
 And quickly wastes his pay.
 Florence Parkins upon the screen
 In society dress appears;
 In tragic parts she may be seen,
 And moves her audience to tears.
 Muriel Broderick, a student grave,
 She works for General Crowder.
 She recently made a vow to save
 All that she can of powder.
 Milton Parker, man of note,
 Well known to every man,
 In a beauty contest polled the vote—
 No other person ran.
 Of all sweet singers Miss Dorothy Pierce
 Is "facile princeps," Miss Ryan
 Another Toddler in Latin, no worse,
 And as deep as in eloquence, Bryan.
 Alice McKay, a Latin shark,
 "Efficiency" is her motto,
 Herself to every dance she'd lark
 Given by the Azab Grotto.
 To weave good cloth a Reed was needed,
 Which Reed approached with pleasure.
 The industry thereby was speeded—
 He's now a textile treasure.
 Who built the bridge? Who sunk the mine?
 Who brought the water clear?

Who built the tower, the light to shine?
 Horvitz, the engineer.
 Misses Connor and Arden are teaching their classes
 On days when there's coal in the bin;
 Inculcating truth to the lads and the lasses
 As far as the truth will sink in.
 Martin Sullivan, kind old man,
 To the poor he deals out coal.
 The kind man gives out all he can
 For he has a good kind Soule.
 Helen Crowley, a teacher of Latin,
 A stern instructor she,
 Her classes she holds at early matin,
 Which would be too early for me.
 Emma and Abbey, the soil did till
 For the benefit of all.
 Their place is situated on a hill
 It's known as "Agricultural Hall".
 The revival of William Collier's piece
 "Caught in the Rain"
 Has recently been given a new lease
 The star, Ruth St. Germain.
 A church preacher is Marian Eastwood,
 In many cities has spoken,
 And her hearers have so often made good,
 Billy Sunday's record is broken.
 Inga Gundersen and Mary Goldthwaite,
 Forme'ly of the Tau,
 In charity balls they participate
 Altogether now.
 Of course you've heard of Stella Stern
 And no doubt Helen Potter.
 They both can do a very kind turn
 And talk of it no more than they "oughter".
 Of this same class was Sarah Russell
 Also Mary Ramos.
 In twenty years made all things hustle
 And now have become famous.
 During the war Elsie M. Addy
 To help the sport of golf,
 She took her place on the green as a caddie
 And helped carry the laurels off.
 As in the dances long ago,
 In measure light and gay,
 She tripped the light, fantastic toe,
 Still Emily Hathaway,
 A name far up on Fame's bright list
 To mitigate much ill,
 Winifred Beehan, the alienist,
 Examines nuts from Brazil.
 Henry Konowitz, a lad very keen,
 Is now an aviator.
 His plane is a heavier-than-air-machine.
 He named it "Alma Mater".
 Marion Watkins a dinosaur saw,
 She shuddered; screamed; turned pale;

Then tried to grasp its ugly paw
 And then put salt on its tail.
 Oh Howard Ames so blithe and gay,
 He was a sixteen-ounceer
 He's now employed at the Y. W. C. A.
 He is the official bounceer.
 Miss Zimmerman, "Par Excellence",
 A militant suffragist
 In politics as in soccer,
 The highest on the list.
 We're bidden on Friday to leave off good meat
 And cook only fish on our fires.
 On other days bacon and luscious pigs' feet
 And these from the factory of Squires.
 Mary Rogers had a Ford,
 She speeded on the track.
 It lay down flat with all aboard.
 She had to use her Jack.
 Though in daylight, and sugar, and coal we're conserving,
 And in prunes and potatoes as well,
 We have sunshine and smiles from Miss Dorothy Irving
 Who no darkness nor doubt can dispel.
 When Ringling's Circus came to town
 The boys rejoice for then
 They see Ed. Carroll holding down
 The lion in his den.
 And Joseph Cohen with the show
 When the musicians come
 We see him walking, O so slow
 Before the big bass drum.
 George Lewin in another show
 In silken tights appears
 As strong-man iron balls does throw
 Until we rise with cheers.
 Goldberg's peerless hardware store,
 Lawnmowers, tack-hammers, glue,
 Mouse-traps, harmonicas and gimlets to bore
 Holes in Limberger cheese too.
 Robinson clerks in a druggist's shop
 And said to me with a frown
 "Alas all medicines I put up
 Each purchaser puts down".
 One who frivolity eschews
 And saves her fellow-men
 The Red-Cross nurse, Miss Helen Hughes
 With word and deed and pen.
 George Silsbee, brave and fair,
 To his soldier friends did shout,
 "I'll break open this skull, to see what's there,"
 And George soon found out.

 Loud rang the gong—the vision sped,
 I opened my eyes and then
 I found myself at home in bed
 Awakened by Big Ben.

EDMUND CODY.

PROPHECY OF EDMUND CODY.

Edmund Cody, our prophet fine,
Will at first be a preacher divine,
He will preach fine doctrines of Bible lore
And to him for advice all the people will pour.
Ed. was far from being a saint you know,
And thought that preaching, for him, was rather slow.
He closed the Rectory, the seat of his renown,
With Mission wood and "Greenwood" set out for the big town
He opened up an office that a dentist he might be,
But since he had no patience, no patients did he see.
The last news I heard of his doings bold,
Was the story an old man to me told.
Tiring of preaching and dentistry too,
He closed his office and began life anew.

HELEN E. HUGHES.

CLASS GIFTORY

FOREWORD

In the selection of these gifts and verses for you, my classmates, I sincerely hope that I have not hurt any one's feelings, for many of you I did not know. I trust that you will receive these with the same spirit in which they are given, the spirit of Sincere Class Fellowship.

To Elsie Addy

Spoon

After you graduate from school some day,
If you should then be old and gray,
Stir yourself up with this spoon so small,
And then you won't know yourself at all.

To Roger W. Almy

Knitting Bag

Pack up your troubles in your knitting bag
And smile long and jolly;
Forget all your cares; in pleasures do not lag,
Leave behind not fun, but folly.

To Howard G. Ames

Elephant

Climb upon this elephant's back
And keep old Sambo company,
Travel slow, beware of a trick or a tack
And the elephant, I'm sure won't bump any.

To Emily Andrade

Scholar's Companion

These are for people who go to school,
Since you are through, you may use it to fool
The others, and you can say
That you have a companion the live long day.

To Edna F. Andrews

Telephone

Use this public phone as a bank.
Pour into it money, just as in a tank,
When it is filled just let us know,
And a way to spend it, to you we'll show.

To Gladys Arden

Tree

This bit of scenery I give to you,
In case you may be feeling blue:
So gaze on it fondly as long as you can
And think of the scenery you called a "Man".

To Roland Auger

Clothes Reel

So that you will have "a line of talk"
And for want of something to say, will not balk,
This little line may help you out
Of many a scrape, when you are in doubt.

To Helena S. Bartholo

Sapolio

Sapolio has great renown,
They say it brightens up the town:
This cake I give to Helena B.,
If it brightens her future path, we will see.

To Winifred C. Beehan

Violets

The violet is a modest flower,
Which always in a shady bower
Stays hidden, just as Winifred B.,
Who seldom appears for the eye to see.

To G. Muriel Broderick

Powder and Puff

To Muriel B., for her shiny nose,
This puff and powder, as far as it goes.
Go easy with the powder, for there is a law
Which prevents using powder, on account of the war.

To Edward J. Carroll

Black Doll

Long have you looked for a dark skinned maid
O'er city streets, in Paskamansett shade,
In searching, I found not your long lost prize
But her dusky dad with menacing eyes.

To Anna S. Christian

Boiler

Just a boiler made of tin,
For you to boil your troubles in.
The idea of having its color blue
Is that you'll always remember its hue.

To Edmond Cody

Greenwood

In case you are ever feeling blue,
Is the reason I give this package to you.
What it contains is nice "Greenwood",
I hope its meaning is understood.

To Joseph Cohen

Erector

With this Erector begin at once
To make hammocks, beds and chairs:
Prove that at this your not a dunce,
Then stick out your chest and put on airs.

To Leah Cohen

Stove

This little stove for Leah Cohen,
So that if she is unprepared,
She may cook up a story for her teachers,
And not get very scared.

To Sadye Cohen

Bunch of "A's"

This bunch of "A's" to Sadye C.,
'Tis the greatest pleasure to give:
May you never have cause to look down to a "B"
Though a hundred years you live.

To Mary E. Connor

Uncle Sam

Here's an "Uncle Sam" to remind you
Of another Sam far away,
May a year from now find you
And he, nearer than today.

To Irma M. Cook

Cook Book

It is quite a pleasure to give this book
To my classmate, Irma Cook.
Attempt the dainties which its pages hold,
And give a trial to the recipes old.

To Helen L. Crowley

Hair Switch

Of this little switch just make a bob,
Match it to the pug, on the back of your knob.
Then three bobs you will have in tow,
Of the other Bob you and I only know.

To Nellie Daniels

Blue Bird

They say the bluebirds bring happiness,
I hope 'tis really true;
For that is just the reason why
I'm giving this to you.

To Thelma Davis

Slate

A slate has fallen to Thelma's lot,
That she'll trace the fish the little boy caught:
It will keep her busy at a kind of work
That she will not very willingly shirk.

To Ernest P. Deschenes

Fluffy Dog

A fluffy dog for E. P. D.,
That canine habits he may see;
And as well as of chickens, he may show
A knowledge of treating dogs, he may know.

To Marion Eastwood

Furniture

If Marion should start housekeeping some day,
This furniture will come in a handy way;
Take it now, and preserve it with care
Till you have your own home and your hubby there.

To Mary E. Gifford

Chinese Doll

The name of this Chinese Doll is "Ellen,"
And yet there is a way of tellin'
That she'll not elope with the coachman yet,
For she is not alive, but only a pet.

To Max Goldberg

Moulding Wax

A package of moulding wax for Maxie,
And may he mould for himself a taxi;
Then car-fare he will not have to pay,
And will save up his nickels every day.

To Mary M. Goldthwaite

Goat

Mary had a little goat,
Whose appetite was healthy,
He ate the cargo of a rich towboat,
And now goes about very stealthy.

To Inga G. Gundersen

Starch

I give this starch to Inga G.,
The directions will tell her how
To become very stiff, in case that she
Doesn't feel stiff enough now.

To Abbie E. Hall

Thermometer

This thermometer never lies,
And because of this it is a prize,
It records how high your temper does rise,
And how low it descends, when your anger dies.

To Emma M. Hall

Puzzle

It was a puzzle to choose your gift,
And when I saw this one 'twas quite a lift
Of care and worry from my mind,
So accept it please and be very kind.

To Eleanor R. Hammond

Kewpie

Eleanor H. take this Kewpie small,
No doubt your choice is a man big and tall,
But there weren't any men, any place 'round
The spot where I this Kewpie found.

To Emily L. Hathaway

Buckles

To dainty little Emily H.,
Who always looks so neat,
I give this pair of buckles small,
To fasten on her feet.

To William G. Horvitz

Cock Horse

Ride a Cock Horse to Bambury Cross,
Because it is healthy, they say;
And this you can do with no serious loss,
For of spirit, there's none in this "bay."

To A. Dorothy Irving

Calendar

A calendar for Dot, in a pleasant way,
So that if her memory should leave her,
The loss of her slowly arriving birthday
Will not greatly grieve her.

To Sylvia K. James

Turtle

Just a little turtle chock full of worms,
Whose little green head pokes out each time the wheel turns;
His tail is like affected, and goes in and out with ease,
Be careful of Mr. Turtle, for he may have some new disease.

To Edith E. Johnson

Carpenter Set

Don't feel offended at this carpenter's kit,
For girls must do something else besides knit,
Since war has taken our Sammies true,
Our girls must learn their work to do.

To Henry Konowitz

Blocks

A box of blocks of universal size,
Since "Unity" by you is held as a prize.
Each block is a unit, yet every one knows,
That all put together as a unit still goes.

To Daniel A. Lane

Sieve

All that I have left to give
To Daniel Lane is this little sieve.
Sieve through it both your trouble and care,
So that when you have finished there'll be none there.

To Stella F. Leighton

Candle

For Stella a candle to brighten her way,
Both before and after the break of day;
For to us all dark days will come,
And since you're one of us you'll have some.

To George A. Lewin

Bow and Arrow

Let "Buster" take his bow and arrows,
And go out to hunt for Virgils and sparrows;
Of arrows there are six alone,
So when you go hunting leave them at home.

To Elsie C. MacQuarrie

Hat

In case a man again your hat should take,
Remember this one, and good use of it make:
Don't let anyone wear it home
And all over the city with it roam.

To Alice Mackay

Rattle

Just a little rattle
To amuse you through the day,
So that if you cannot prattle,
For making noise you'll have a way.

To Bertha C. Mendoza

Chinese God

If you want something, don't hesitate to say,
For this little Chinese god will pray
For all you want, if you tell him first,
And then as payment, quench his thirst.

To Marion L. Metcalf

Cow

This cow grew up from a little calf,
Of her size now she was then only half,
Keep her always and give her good feed,
For there may be a day when her you will need.

To Esther M. Murray

Diamond Ring

Take this diamond and never give it back
For you will repent if you do.
On account of the war, of men there's a lack,
So be Loyal, Kind and True.

To Albert I. Paine

Ambulance

In case you should ever have a pain,
This Red Cross Ambulance will not be in vain;
Though it has no chauffeur, his place you can take,
And if you can't run it, a bluff you can make.

To Milton E. Parker

Comb

Milton, take this little comb,
And in case you should ever be alone,
Comb your hair in a pompadour,
Because for you good times are in store.

To Florence M. Parkins

Bell

This bell to Florence I present,
Who on being a Movie Actress is bent.
I hope she'll succeed and be belle of them all,
But not forget to pay us a call.

To Alice R. Peters

Paint Box

For the artist of our class
This paint box is reserved,
May she rise to fame at last
And immortal be preserved.

To Joseph G. Phelan

Shaving Brush

If the barbers should ever go on a strike,
And to the nearest town 'twould be too far to hike,
Get out this brush from its hiding place
And apply it with lather to your dear face.

To Dorothy G. Pierce

Sulkey

Which will you have, a sulky or a hearse?
Since your choice is the former, take it Miss Pierce.
Your method of thanks I'll now suggest:
"Please talk louder"—it's a class request.

To Sophie Portnoy

Ford

A little Ford for Sophie was saved,
And the road to comfort was thus paved,
She and Stella there in the front seat,
With their rosy blushes will be a picture sweet.

To Helen M. Potter

Fish Pond

This hook, line and pond to catch a man
I give to Helen M. Potter;
She'll get a good looking one if she can,
And if he don't suit her he ought to.

To Elizabeth Powers

Dishes

If into society you should ever go,
The handling of dishes you must then know;
With these small dishes serve your first tea,
For the outside opinion of it, please ask me.

To Hyman S. Queen

Crown

Kings and Queens of world renown
Have always been known to wear a crown.
The marriage god Hymen a crown doth wear,
Accept this one, please, and of it take care.

To Mary O. Ramos

Court Plaster

A little package of plaster
In case you should ever be "Aiken,"
Is your gift that you may master
All your troubles while they're still making.

To Francis P. Reed

Soldiers

Francis Reed with soldiers three
Will go "over the top" some day;
A Captain for bravery will he be,
And lead his men in the fray.

To Magdelene E. Ritchie

Valise

If you fame should ever carry
To dreamlands far away,
Because of luggage don't tarry,
Take this valise and be gay.

To Elmer G. Robinson

Gun

Elmer had a little gun,
With bright ideas 'twas loaded,
He accidentally pulled the trigger
And his imagination exploded.

To Mary A. C. Rogers

Service Ring

In memory of a "U. S. Jack"
On a U. S. C. G. C.,
Here's hoping he may soon come back
So Mary won't lonesome be.

To Sarah Russell

Watering Pot

I give Sarah Russell this watering pot,
To water the flower called forget-me-not,
That in future years when it comes to her sight,
She may remember this wonderful night.

To Mary E. Ryan

Go-Cycle

A go-cycle so she will not have to walk,
It's just Mary's size I know,
By using it she 'll have more time to talk
And thus her intelligence show.

To Ruth St. Germain

Dark Glasses

Glasses dark for Ruth I saved,
So that she would not flirt,
Of being late for school she 'll be saved,
And the consequences won 't hurt.

To E. Willis Sherman

Tatting Shuttle

When Willis is a young man grown,
And goes to live in a house of his own,
This tatting-shuttle most useful will be,
Start to master it early, 'tis simple you 'll see.

To Mary C. Squires

Housekeeping Set

A housekeeping set had Mary,
Instead of the well known lamb,
It's more useful, for she is scary,
When of company there's a jamb.

To Stella Stern

Safety Pins

"Safety First" is a motto true,
So with second thoughts these are for you,
With a "Safety First" and a safety pin after,
There 'll be good cause for well earned laughter.

To Mabel E. Stone

Hustling Teddy

This Teddy of yours is very smart,
John Henry is the rest of his name,
He will ride quite fast, if you give him a start,
And from peddling, will not grow lame.

To Hilary S. Swenson

Foot Ball

Use this foot ball, Hilary, please !
And set our anxious minds at ease :
With this soft one, you won't get hurt,
And from Sargent Field bring in the dirt.

To Martin Sullivan

Tiddledy Winks

In order that little Martin may play,
These Tiddledy Winks I selected,
They recall another " Wink " he may say,
But for this they'll not be rejected.

To Marion Watkins

Crib

"Sweets to the Sweet" is a saying true,
That's why we're giving this crib to you.
Change this maxim around to fit the crib,
And you 'll have a saying that is no fib.

To C. Gordon Whittaker

Necktie

Only a little necktie, in hopes that will come to you
The thoughts of another necktie, that once was meant for you,
Don't let this one be taken back,
For of good wishes here, there is no lack.

To Grace H. Whitney

Cat

The club to which you belong,
For it's mascot, has a cat,
You may use this one for yours,
But he hasn't any hat.

To Edmund J. Winterbottom

Sword

You would like to enter the navy, why not the army pray?
Don't you like the idea of standing in the trenches all the day?
In case you should enter either, and sail across to France,
Take this sword and breast-plate with you, to use them you may have
a chance.

To Dora F. Wishnietzky

Engine

This engine will soon give you enough speed,
And train you to keep your place,
That motions you 'll make, only when they're in need,
And have no guilty look on your face.

To Fannie Yates

In hopes that you may get "Young"
'Fore the passing of many a year,
I gladly give you Fanny,
This little bonnet dear.

To Helen R. Zimmerman

Ball

This medicine ball I give to "Zimme"
In memory of her days in Gym,
When B. B. championship looked dim,
And chances for it rather slim.

AFTERWORD

Keep these gifts, my classmates, and cherish them, and in future years when we may meet as the Class of February 1918, may they recall to you happy memories.

HELEN E. HUGHES,
Giftorian.

Helen Hughes

Here's to you, our baby Vamp,
Who, with winning smile and way,
Captures all from soldier in camp,
To the soldier on the bay.

From babe in arms to grizzled locks,
Where'er the stronger sex you meet,
With matchless cunning of the fox,
You bring them worshipping to your feet.

And yet so gladsome is your art,
A change we would not wish to see,
And so we hope with all our heart,
Our baby Vamp you 'll always be.

A Kewpie Doll

GLADYS ARDEN.

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